

MAY No.40



BLACKHAWK

52

BIG FULL WIDTH
PAGES

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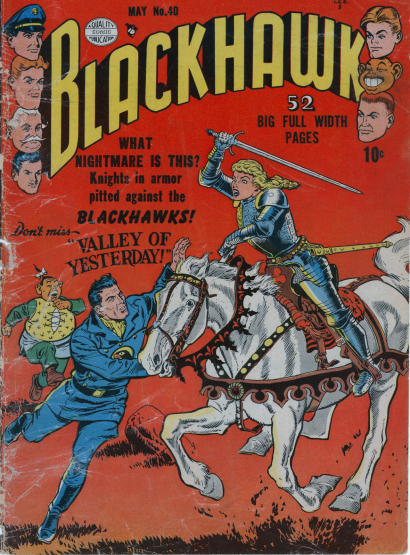
WHAT
NIGHTMARE IS THIS?

Knights in armor
pitted against the

BLACKHAWKS!

Don't miss—

**"VALLEY OF
YESTERDAY!"**





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GET YOUR PRIZE



HEY
FELLOWS!
GET DAIRY'S
BIG COWBOY
CARBINE AND
GET IN ON
THE FUN



THIS DAIRY
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ARE JUST
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SPORTS, HILLS
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Green without coat.
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each, send you the money promptly, and get my prize.

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BLACKHAWK

BLACKHAWK

WHAT NIGHTMARE IS THIS? WHAT IMPOSSIBLE MENACE FROM THE PAST HAS COME TO LIFE TO THREATEN THE PEACE OF THE WORLD? IT COULD BE A LAUGH IF IT WEREN'T SO TRAGIC... KNIGHTS IN ARMOR PITTING THEIR SWORDS AND ARROWS AGAINST THE FLAMING FURY OF MODERN WEAPONRY! FOR ONCE THE BLACKHAWKS FOUGHT NOT TO SAVE THE WORLD BUT TO SAVE THE INVADERS FROM THEIR OWN MAD FOLLY IN A WILD AND INCREDIBLE

Valley of Yesterday!

BLACKHAWK

VIRALIZE
IF YOU CAN,
A STORY
WITH ITS
BEGINNINGS
MORE THAN
EIGHT HUNDRED
YEARS AGO,
IN THE DAYS
OF THE
CRUSADES...
WHEN ALL
EUROPE ARMED
TO DRIVE
THE SARACEN
FROM THE HOLY LAND!



ONE SUCH CRUSADE WAS SIR GRENFALL OF SALWARY, WHO
RAISED A MIGHTY ARMY OF KNIGHTS WITH THEIR FAMILIES
AND SERVANTS!



FAREWELL! WE COME NOT BACK
UNTIL THE LAST SARACEN DOG
HAS PERISHED!

HOORAY FOR SIR
GRENFALL! FOLLOW
THOU THE PATH
OF CONQUEST!

METHINKS, GRENFALL, THEY'D NOT
CHEER SO MIGHTILY IF THEY KNEW
YOUR REAL PURPOSE WAS NOT THE
HOLY LAND BUT LOOT AND PLUNDER
ALONG THE WAY!

QUET, SIR BEVIN!
LET NOT THY TONGUE
BETRAY US!



RUMOR SAITH THAT TO THE SOUTH LIE RICH CITIES
AND CASTLES LEFT UNDEFENDED
SINCE THE KNIGHTS HAVE GONE
CRUSADEING!

AYE, GRENFALL, AND
MY MOUTH FAIR WATERS FOR
THE PLUNDER!

BUT IN TIME THE RUMOR OF THEIR DEPREDATIONS
WENT AHEAD, AND PLOTS WERE LAID TO
DESTROY THEM!



ANOTHER FAIR CITY LAID
WASTE, HERDER! THINK
YOU THEY WILL LIST TO
YOUR TRICKERY?

AYE, THEY'LL GIVE
EAR WHEN HARD,
THE HERDER, WHIS-
PER HIS TALE,
MASTERS! FEAR NOT,
I WILL BRING ABOUT
THEIR DESTRUCTION!



PRESENTLY---
SPEAK UP, DART KNOW
YOU A PASS THROUGH
YON TOWERING
MOUNTAINS?

Y-YES, MY LORD! I CAN
GUIDE YOU TO A PASS-
KNOWN TO BUT FEW!
IF YOU WILL BUT
FOLLOW ME!



BEHOLD, MY LORD! YOUR ARMY
CAN MARCH THROUGH TO THE
PLAINS OF THE SOUTH NOW
GIVE ME THE BAG OF GOLD
YOU PROMISED!

HAH! SO I DID
PROMISE YOU A
REWARD, DIDN'T I?
AND YOU SHALL
HAVE IT!

BLACKHAWK

BUT A DIFFERENT REWARD AWAITED THE PLUNDERERS...



SO FOR MORE THAN EIGHT-HUNDRED YEARS, THE VALLEY LAY DARK AND MYSTERIOUS, SEALED FROM THE EYES OF MAN! BUT ONE DAY...

NO ONE HAS EVER BEEN ABLE TO GET INTO THAT VALLEY TO SEE WHAT ITS FLOOR IS LIKE! THE WALLS OVERHANG AND THROW A PERPETUAL SHADOW!

MMM, AND YOU DON'T WANT TO START SUCH A COSTLY PROJECT WITHOUT KNOWING WHETHER OR NOT THE VALLEY IS USABLE!

WE MAY BE ABLE TO FLY LOW ENOUGH TO SCOUT THE VALLEY FLOOR, SIR! WE'LL BE GLAD TO TRY!

THANK YOU, BLACKHAWK! BUT BE CAREFUL! IF YOUR WINGS TOUCHED THOSE NARROW, WINDING WALLS, YOU'D NEVER ESCAPE ALIVE!

I THINK YOUR IDEA IS SPLENDID, PRESIDENT VALSA! BLASTING THAT PASS WILL PROMOTE PEACEFUL COMMERCE BETWEEN YOUR NATION AND BULGARIA!

THERE'S JUST ONE THING, BLACKHAWK...



A SHORT TIME LATER....



THERE IT IS GANG! STRING OUT AND FOLLOW ME!

JAWOHL, BLACKHAWK! LET US GET DIS SURVEY BUSINESS OVER- MIT, SO WE CAN GO BACK TO MORE EXCITING JOBS, NEIN?



AS I THOUGHT, THE VALLEY IS WIDER AS YOU GO DOWN! SKIM LOW AND TRY TO SEE WHAT THE FLOOR IS LIKE!



YEEPEERS YIMINY! DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE, BLACKHAWK? DAS SAN LOOK LIKE LANDING FIELD!

IT DOES AT THAT, OLAF! I SUPPOSE IT'S SOME NATURAL CONFORMATION OF THE VALLEY! BUT I BELIEVE WE CAN LAND ON IT!

A FEW MOMENTS LATER....



IT'S PERFECT, GANG! WE CAN LEAVE OUR PLANES HERE AND EXPLORE THE VALLEY ON FOOT!

SAPRIST! GET GIVE ME ZE CREEPS TO THINK WE ARE ZE FIRST HUMAN BEINGS IN DIS VALLEY IN CENTURIES!

CHOP CHOP THINKEE --- ZEEEAHHHH! LOOKEE SEE GO CLINKY-CLANK!



GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST ON A BANDWAGON! AM I SEEING THINGS?



HOLD, EVIL SORCERERS! I WILL SLAY THY ROARING BIRDS AND THEN....

HEY! DAS YINGLE-HEAD MEANS OUR PLANES! STOP HIM!



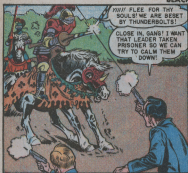
DON'T SHOOT, GANG! WE WANT HIM ALIVE!

A MURRAIN ON THEE, FOUL MAGICIAN! UNHAND MY TRUSTY LANCE!

BLACKHAWK



BLACKHAWK

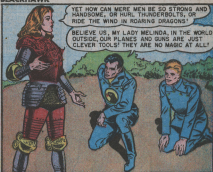


BLACKHAWK



MA'AMSELLE, I, ANORE, BEG YOU TO BELIEVE WE ARE NOT EVIL, SORCERERS BUT MEN FROM ZE OUTSIDE WHO COME IN PEACE!

ANORE! ANORE! FOR-SOOTH, 'TIS NOT THE NAME OF ANY DEMON I HAVE HEARD! I AM THE LADY MELINDA OF GALWAIN CASTLE!



YET HOW CAN MERE MEN BE SO STRONG AND HANDSOME, OR HURL THUNDERBOLTS, OR RIDE THE WIND IN ROARING DRAGONS!

BELIEVE US, MY LADY MELINDA, IN THE WORLD OUTSIDE, OUR PLANES AND GUNS ARE JUST CLEVER TOOLS! THEY ARE NO MAGIC AT ALL!



MELINDA'S EYES GROW ROUND WITH WONDER AS THE BLACKHAWKS DESCRIBE THE NEW TWENTIETH CENTURY WORLD BEYOND THE CLIFFS!

YOU SAY THERE ARE NO MIGHTY CASTLES WITHOUT, NO WALLS ABOUT CITIES? AND SOON WE WILL SEE THESE FOR OURSELVES!

YOU WILL, LADY MELINDA! WHEN THE ROCK HAS BEEN BLASTED AWAY, THE WHOLE WORLD WILL BE OPEN TO YOU!



WOULD I COULD BELIEVE SUCH WONDEROUS TALES! BUT I HAVE SEEN AND HEARD THY THUNDERBOLTS STRIKE OUR LANCES!

OH, OUR GUNS? THEY'RE NO MAGIC! TAKE THIS IN YOUR HAND AND I'LL SHOW YOU HOW IT WORKS!



NOW SQUEEZE THE TRIGGER GENTLY AND DON'T BE AFRAID OF THE NOISE! IT'S JUST GUN-POWDER EXPLODING!

LIKE THIS?



OOOO, 'TIS A MIGHTY SOUND, WITHALL!

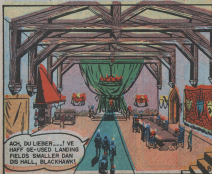
THERE! AND YOU COULD MAKE IT SHOOT EIGHT MORE TIMES BY JUST PULLING THE TRIGGER!



VERRY? THEN WERE I TO PULL IT NOW, THE HANDSOME MAN WITH THE NAME OF THE BIRD WOULD DIE, WOULD HE NOT?

AWWWW! FOR THE LOVE OF PETE, LADY, TURN THAT THING AWAY!

BLACKHAWK





YUAS PRIEST! DAS BAN
DIZZIEST YOKI I EVER
HEARD! NO-NO-NO!

IT'S NO JOKE, OLAF! THESE
PEOPLE SIMPLY CAN'T
CONCEIVE OF DEFENSES
MORE POWERFUL THAN
WALLS AND ARMOR!
THEY MEAN IT!

BELIEVE ME, MY LADY,
SUCH A MOVE WOULD
BE SUICIDE! YOU MUST
GIVE UP DREAMS OF
CONQUEST, ADAPT
YOURSELVES TO A
NEW WORLD!

NEVER! WITH TWO-
SCORE BRAVE
KNIGHTS, I'LL RAV-
ISH THE WORLD!
THINK YOU BE-
CAUSE I AM A
WOMAN, I AM
TIMID OR WEAK?



BEHOLD, HANDSOME FOOL! THE CHOICE
IS YOURS! EITHER AID US IN OUR CON-
QUEST OR AMUSE US WITH THY
ORGANS UPON THE RACK!

TRUST NOT THE SORCERERS!
LET US DELIGHT OURSELVES
WITH THE CRACKLE OF
THEIR BONES! WE WEARY
OF IDLE TALK!



IF ALLEE SAME TO YOU,
CHOP CHOP THINK THIS
GOOD TIME TO TAKE LONG
TUP IN AIRPLANES!

I GUESS YOU'RE
RIGHT, CHOP CHOP!
STAND BY FOR
ACTION!



THEY PLOT SOME EVIL! OVERPOWER
THEM, GUARDS! TRY YOU THE COLOR
OF THEIR BLOOD!

STEADY, GANG! TUNE
YOUR BELT RADIOS TO A
BROADCAST BAND AND
TURN THEN UP FULL
VOLUME!



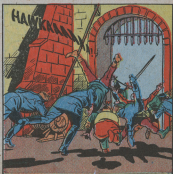
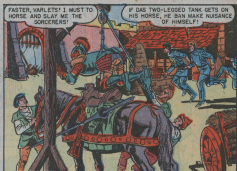
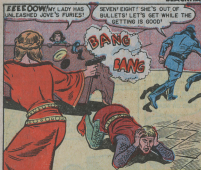
...I'LL BE GLA-A-AD
WHEN YOU'RE DEAD,
YOU RASCAL YO-O-OU!
ヨウ　ク　シ　ト　!

PNY! FLEE FOR THINE
LIVES! THE AIR FILLS WITH
INVISBLE DEMONS!

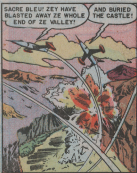
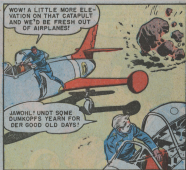
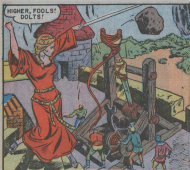
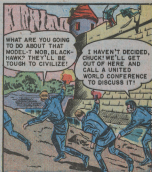
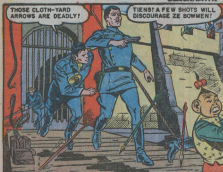


HEAD FOR THE DRAWBRIDGE,
GANG! WE'VE GOT TO GET TO
OUR PLANES!

HOLD, ELSE I STRIKE THEE
WITH THINE OWN EVIL
THUNDERS!



BLACKHAWK

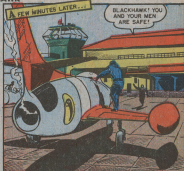


BLACKHAWK



I FEEL SICK, BLACKHAWK! THERE ISN'T A MOVING THING DOWN THERE!

ME, TOO, CHUCK! MELINDA AND HER MEDIEVAL SUBJECTS WON'T POSE ANY WORLD PROBLEMS NOW! LET'S GO!



A FEW WHITES LATER...

BLACKHAWK! YOU AND YOUR MEN ARE SAFE!



WHEN YOU DID NOT REAPPEAR, WE THOUGHT YOU HAD CRASHED IN THE VALLEY! I ORDERED THE BLASTS SET OFF IN HOPES OF RESCUING YOU!

THANKS, MR. PRESIDENT! I'M NOT SURE BUT WHAT IT WAS FOR THE BEST!



THE VALLEY WILL OPEN A NEW ERA OF PEACEFUL COMMERCE TO TWO NATIONS! YOU CAN GO AHEAD WITH CONSTRUCTION WORK, NOW!

WE SHALL HAVE A GREAT FESTIVAL TO MARK THE BEGINNING, BLACKHAWK! YOU AND YOUR MEN WILL BE GUESTS OF HONOR!



IF... IF YOU DON'T MIND, SIR, WE'D RATHER NOT! WE HAVE AN IMPORTANT REPORT TO PREPARE FOR THE UNITED WORLD HISTORY COMMISSION!



IN A WAY, GARS, THAT WAS THE BEST ENDING! THEY WERE EVIL AND CRUEL IN THEIR SMALL PRIMITIVE WAY! I DON'T THINK THEY'D EVER HAVE CHANGED!

OUR ZEY WOULD HAVE QUICKLY ADOPTED MODERN WEAPONS AND TRICKS!

JUST ZE SAME, BLACKHAWK, I SHALL DREAM SOMETIMES OF ZE SO LOVELY LADY MELINDA --- AND NOT ALL ZE DREAMS WILL BE BAD!



THE MOST DYNAMIC MAGAZINE ON THE
NEWSSTANDS!



Featuring
**KEN
SHANNON**
Sensational
PRIVATE EYE

And

T-MAN

INTREPID TREASURY AGENT AND HIS
FAST PACED WORLD-WIDE ASSIGNMENTS
TRACKING DOWN CRIME!

Also

DAN LEARY
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and
INSPECTOR DENVER
NEMESIS OF THE UNDERWORLD!

52 PAGES OF DARING
EXPLOITS AGAINST
CRIME!

POLICE
COMICS

IS YOUR TYPE OF
MAGAZINE!

DON'T MISS A SINGLE ISSUE!





WHAT IS WRONG WITH THIS PICTURE? YOU KNOW THE MIGHTY BAND...BLACKHAWK HIMSELF, CHUCK, OLAF, ANDRE, HENDRICKSON, STANISLAUS AND LITTLE CHOP CHOP! BUT COUNT THE BLACKHAWKS AGAIN! THERE IS SOMETHING WRONG...FOR NOT EVEN BLACKHAWK HIMSELF KNOWS THE IDENTITY OF THAT ELUSIVE...

"EIGHTH BLACKHAWK!"

THE EYES OF THE WORLD ARE ON THE ELECTION IN MONCLOVA...



THE CHOICE IS YOURS, MY NEIGHBORS... A FREE NATION UNDER DEMOCRACY OR A THINLY MASKED DICTATORSHIP!



ARRRRR! MY HAND! MY HAND!

YOU'RE LUCKY IT WASN'T YOUR ROTTEN HEART! GET UP, YOU SNIVELING IMITATION ASSASSIN!

BLACKHAWK



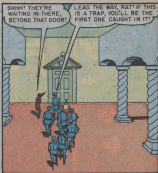
IT'S ALL RIGHT! GO ON WITH YOUR POLITICAL SPEECHES! THERE WON'T BE ANY MORE TROUBLE!

THE BLACKHAWKS ARE GUARDING MAN'S FREEDOM OF SPEECH! MONGLOVA WILL BE FREE!



SPEAK UP, YOU YERK! WHO Hired YOU TO SHOOT DAS PEOPLE'S CANDIDATE?

MERCY! SPARE ME AND I'LL TAKE YOU TO THEM! THEY'RE WAITING FOR ME TO REPORT!



SHHH! THEY'RE WAITING IN THERE, BEYOND THAT DOOR!

LEAD THE WAY, RAT! IF THIS IS A TRAP, YOU'LL BE THE FIRST ONE CAUGHT IN IT!



ALL RIGHT! GET YOUR HANDS UP AND ... WHY, THERE'S NO ONE HERE!

MON DIEU! WE HAVE BEEN TRICKED, NON?



GOOD WORK, NASHA! YOU LED THE BLACKHAWKS RIGHT INTO OUR HANDS!

SARON VARGO, THANKS FOR CONFIRMING OUR SUSPICIONS THAT YOU WERE BEHIND THESE ELECTION DISTURBANCES IN MONGLOVA!



DON'T MENTION IT, BLACKHAWK! AND WHEN MY MEN ARE THROUGH WITH YOU MEDDLERS, I'M SURE YOU WON'T MENTION IT, EITHER!

SHALL WE LIQUIDATE THE BLACKHAWKS AT ONCE, SARON VARGO? THIS HALL IS SOUND-PROOFED!



BY ALL MEANS, GENTLEMEN! WITH THE BLACKHAWKS DESTROYED IT WILL BE SIMPLE TO CONTROL MONGLOVA'S ... FREE ELECTION! START SHOOTING!



BUT AT THAT INSTANT, THE LIGHTS GO OUT!

BLACKHAWK



THAT'S OUR BREAK, GANG! QUICK LOW AND HIT HARD!

DON'T SHOOT, YOU FOOLS! YOU MIGHT HIT----
OWWOOF!



IS THAT YOU, HENDRICKSON?

JAWOHL, BLACKHAWK! UND DER CRUNCHING NOISE YOU HEAR IS SOMEBODY'S TEETH GOING KAPUT!



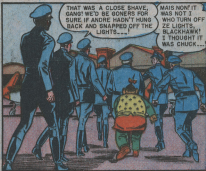
STAY CLOSE AND FIGHT YOUR WAY TO THE DOOR SO...
MMMMFF--BFFF!
HEY----

COAST IS CLEAR! LET'S GO!



THE BARON GOT AWAY, OF COURSE! HIS KIND NEVER STICKS AROUND FOR A SHOWDOWN!

WE'D BETTER HEAD FOR OUR PLANES, BLACKHAWK! THE MONGLOVA COPS CAN MOP UP THIS SCUM AND WE'VE GOT OTHER WORK TO DO!



THAT WAS A CLOSE SHAVE, GANG! WE'D BE GONERS FOR SURE IF ANDRE HADN'T HUNG BACK AND SNAPPED OFF THE LIGHTS---

MAIS NON! IT WAS NOT I WHO TURN OFF ZE LIGHTS, BLACKHAWK! I THOUGHT IT WAS CHUCK---



HEY----I CAME TO THINK OF IT, WE WERE ALL STANDING RIGHT THERE! BUT IT WAS SOMEONE IN A BLACKHAWK UNIFORM WHO SAVED US!

YEEPEERS CREEPERS! I BAH SAW IT TOO, BLACKHAWK! I JUST REALIZED IT WASN'T YUN OF US!



AND ANOTHER THING, WHICH ONE OF YOU JOKERS GOT THE BRIGHT IDEA OF KISSING ME DURING THE SCRAP IN THE DARK?

ACH DU LIEBER...I MON OF US WEARS DOT SHADE OF LIPSTICK! I THINK VE BETTER HEAD FOR DER ISLAND UND PULL OURSELVES TOGETHER!

BLACKHAWK

RENDEZVOUS AT FORTY THOUSAND FEET, GANG! LET'S FORGET THIS DIZZY STUFF UNTIL WE'VE HAD SOME FOOD AND REST! I THINK WE'RE JUST TIRED!

CHOP CHOP FIXEE BLUB THAT MAKE BLACKHAWKS FEEL LIKE KISSEE COOKBOOK!

AN HOUR LATER, OUT OVER THE OCEAN...

B-BLACKHAWK, DON'T LOOK NOW... BUT WE'VE GOT ONE TOO MANY PLANES! I'VE COUNTED THREE TIMES AND IT COMES OUT EVERY TIME!

YOU'RE DREAMING, CHUCK! THERE AREN'T ANY DUPLICATES OF OUR SPECIALLY-DESIGNED JET PLANES!

WAIT UNTIL THE MOON BREAKS OUT OF THOSE HIGH CLOUDS AND I'LL COUNT THEM MYSELF!



...FOUR, FIVE, SIX! YOU WERE SEEING THINGS, CHUCK! DID YOU SEE ANY EXTRAS BACK THERE, STANISLAUS?

I AM LIKE CHUCK, BLACKHAWK! FIRST I COUNTED SEVEN, BUT NOW I SEE ONLY SIX! PERHAPS IT WAS A REFLECTION ON THE CLOUDS!



WELL, SEVEN OR TWENTY-SEVEN... I'M NOT COUNTING THEM AGAIN! WE'RE ALL GROGGY FROM A LONG JOB WITHOUT FOOD OR REST!

BACK AT LAST ON BLACKHAWK ISLAND...

RUSTLE UP THAT CHOP, CHOP CHOP! IT'S SUCH A BEAUTIFUL NIGHT, FIX PLATES AND WE'LL EAT OUT UNDER THE PALMS!

OKLEY-DOKY! WILL HANDEE PLATES OUT WINDOW WHEN LEADY!



COME AND GLET IT OR CHOP CHOP THLOWCE IT AWAY!

THERE'S THE MESSAGE WE'RE ALL WAITING FOR! LET'S GO, GANG!



BLACKHAWK



THERE! EVERYBODY HAS PLATE! NOW CHOP CHOP GLAD HIS PLATE AND COME EATEE UNDER TLEES, TOO!



WOESY WOW! CHOP CHOP GIVE OWN PLATE TO SOMEBLODY, TOO! SOME HUNGLY BLACK-HAWK PLAY TLEES... HOLD OUT BOTH HANDS!



ALL LIGHTEE! IS VELLY FUNNY, BUT CHOP CHOP HUNGLY, TOO! WHERE IS EXTLA PLATE OF EXTLA FINE CHOP SUEY?

HOLD ON, CHOP CHOP! DO YOU MEAN YOU'RE STARTING TO MISCOUNT, TOO? THIS HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH...!



THERE'S SOMETHING COCKEYED, HERE! AS I CALL YOUR NAMES, STAND UP AND MOVE OVER BESIDE ME! OLAF! ANDRE...!

MAIS OUR!

YEAH, SURE!



...STANISLAUS AND HENDRICKSON!

YEEPEERS CREEPEERS! VUN OF US IS TVING, BY YAGOO!



THEN WE WEREN'T SEEING THING'S! YOU'RE THE EXTRA ONE WHO TOOK CHOP CHOP'S DINNER AT THE WINDOW!

WHY, BLACKHAWK, SURELY YOU DON'T REGURDGE A DINNER TO THE COMRADE WHO SAVED YOUR LIVES BACK IN MONCLOVA?



I GOT HIM! GET HIS GUN!

SAPRIST!!

MORE BETTER YOU STUP OFF HIS CLOTHES! MAKEE SURE HE NOT HIDEE WEAPONS!

BLACKHAWK



DRAG HIM TO TO ZE LIGHT AND... SACRE BLEU! A GIRL!

OH-OH-OH! WHAT CHOP CHOP JUST SAY!



DON'T LET IT THROW YOU, BOYS! HAVEN'T YOU EVER SEEN A GIRL BEFORE? I'M SHEILA HAWKE! JUST CALL ME SHE-HAWKE! GET IT?

ASIDE FROM A CORNY PUN, I DON'T GET ANY OF IT! JUST WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA OF WEARING OUR UNIFORM AND SNEAKING IN HERE?



SIMPLE! I WAS RICH AND BORED AND I'VE ALWAYS ADMIRERD THE BLACKHAWKS! SO I DECIDED TO BECOME THE EIGHTH BLACKHAWK! I HAVE COURAGE...

AND MORE NERVE THAN SENSE! THE ANSWER IS NO!



DON'T BE LIKE THAT, BLACKHAWK! I CAN DO ANYTHING YOUR MEN CAN... AND GET INTO PLACES NO MAN COULD! I'D BE PRICELESS AS A SPY...!

TEENS, BLACK-HAWK! SHE HAS ZE POINT ZERE! AND SHE WAS CLEVER ENOUGH TO AID US AND FIND OUR SECRET ISLAND!



NO! AND THAT'S FINAL! SHE CAN HAVE MY ROOM TONIGHT, BUT IN THE MORNING... OUT SHE GOES!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, HONEY! BUT LITTLE SHEILA'S BEEN SOFTENING UP MALE-HEADED MEN ALL HER LIFE!



COME ON, MEN! LET'S TAKE OUR WORKOUT IN THE GYM TO GET THE KINKS OUT OF OUR MUSCLES BEFORE WE TURN IN!

RIGHT, BLACKHAWK, I'LL SHOW MISS SHEILA TO HER ROOM AND BE WITH YOU!



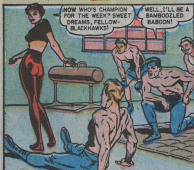
YOU SEE, IT JUST WOULDN'T WORK, OLAF! A GIRL WOULD HAVE US ALL CHANGING OUR LIVES, GETTING JEALOUS, WORRYING ABOUT HER!

YOU BAN RIGHT, BLACK-HAWK... BUT YUST THE SAME IT BAN NICE YENTLE THOUGHT! READY...?



WELL, I'LL BE... NICE WORK, OLAF! THAT MAKES YOU BLACKHAWK CHAMP FOR THIS WEEK! YOU'VE THROWN EVERY BLACKHAWK...

NOT QUITE EVERY BLACKHAWK! YOU HAVEN'T BEATEN ME, YET, OLAF!



BLACKHAWK

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

KEEP AN EYE PEELED FOR THAT SHEILA HAWK'S SHIP, GANG! WE KNOW IT'S A JET JOG, PAINTED LIKE OURS!

PAY CHANCE! SHE KEPT UP WITH US ALL THE WAY TO BLACKHAWK ISLAND! THAT MEANS SHE CAN PACE US ALL THE WAY BACK!



AND AS DAWN LIGHTS THE MONCLOVA AIR-FIELD...

FOLLOW ME IN, GANG! KEEP AN EYE OPEN FOR TROUBLE!



PULL UP, BLACK-HAWK! THE FIELD IS IN THE HANDS OF BARON VARGO! IT'S A TRAP!



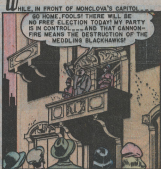
I'LL PROVE IT! WATCH ME!

YUGAS! DAS GAL SAN TRAVELING ABOVE DA SPEED OF SOUND! NOW SHE CAN LET GO HER ROCKETS!



SEE, BLACKHAWK! A 90-MM CANNON, WAITING TO DESTROY YOU WHEN YOU LANDED!

-U-P- THANKS, SHEILA! WE'LL TAKE IT FROM HERE! YOU STAY CLEAR AND OUT OF TROUBLE!



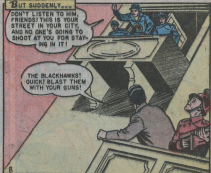
WHILE, IN FRONT OF MONCLOVA'S CAPITOL...

GO HOME, FOOLS! THERE WILL BE NO FREE ELECTION TODAY! MY PARTY IS IN CONTROL... AND THAT CANNON-FIRE MEANS THE DESTRUCTION OF THE MEDDLING BLACKHAWKS!



THE BLACKHAWKS DESTROYED? THEN GONE IS OUR DREAM OF A FREE DEMOCRACY!

DISPERSE, ALL OF YOU! IF YOU'RE STILL HERE WHEN I COUNT TO TEN, MY GUARDS WILL OPEN FIRE!



BUT SUDDENLY...

DON'T LISTEN TO HIM, FRIENDS! THIS IS YOUR STREET IN YOUR CITY, AND NO ONE'S GOING TO SHOOT AT YOU FOR STAYING IN IT!

THE BLACKHAWKS? QUICK! BLAST THEM WITH YOUR GUNS!

BLACKHAWK





BLACKHAWK

*HAVE THE BLACKHAWKS MET
THEIR MATCH?*

CAN ONE EQUAL FORCE PITTED
AGAINST ITS EXACT OPPOSITE
IN NUMBER AND STRENGTH BE
VICTORIOUS?

THE ENEMIES OF WORLD PEACE
RECRUITED A FIERCE AND
NOTORIOUS BAND FOR
THE GREAT BATTLE OF
THE RED RAIDERS
VS THE BLACKHAWKS



ZEY FLEE FROM ZE TOWN!
EN AVANT, HENDRICKSON,
HELP ME CAPTURE ZE
RADIO STATION BEFORE
ZEY WRECK IT!

LEAD DER WAY,
ANDRE!

THE
BLACKHAWKS
HAVE AGAIN
SPEARHEADED
A COUNTER-
THRUST OF
ALLIED
DEMOCRACY
AGAINST
THE FORCES
OF
AGGRESSION!



SMASH DOT
MACHINERY
AND I'LL
SMASH YOU!

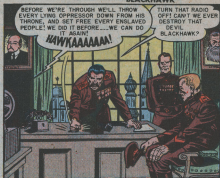
GREAT WORK, MEN!
AND THIS IS AN
OPPORTUNITY TO
BROADCAST AS A
GUEST OF THE
AGGRESSOR RADIO
NETWORK!



HELLO, YOU TYRANTS AND
STOOGES! THIS IS BLACK-
HAWK, TALKING BY CAP-
TURED RADIO! I WANT TO
REMIND YOU THAT EVERY
DAY PROVES MORE
CLEARLY THAT YOU
CAN'T WIN!



OVER
HALF
A
WORLD
BLACKHAWK'S
MESSAGE
IS
BROADCAST,
EVEN TO
A
HEAD-
QUARTERS
WHERE
CHIEF
TYRANTS
SIT!



BLACKHAWK

OUR FIRST TARGET WILL BE THE CITY OF LORPHAN, WHICH IS STILL A DEMOCRACY! LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN KEEP US FROM TAKING IT!

THIS RED-RAIDER CHARACTER SEEMS TO BE LOOKING FOR TROUBLE. MEN! LET'S HEAD FOR LORPHAN AND HELP HIM FIND IT!

WITHIN SHORT HOURS, OVERWHELMING FORCES ASSAIL LORPHAN AS THE TOWN'S INHABITANTS OFFER WHAT RESISTANCE THEY CAN...

LADY ARDIS, WE'RE SURROUNDED! OUTNUMBERED! WE CAN'T HOLD OUT MUCH LONGER!

WE WON'T HAVE TO! LOOK UP IN THE SKY! THE BLACKHAWKS FLY TO OUR RESCUE!

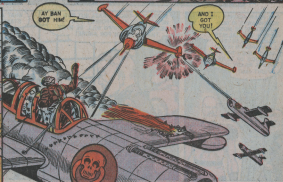


ENEMY PLANES AHEAD! EVERYBODY GET ONE!

ROGER!

AY SAN BOT HIM!

AND I GOT YOU!



CLAP'S IN TROUBLE! FORM TO COVER HIS RETREAT TO SAFE GROUND!

THE RETIREMENT OF THE BLACKHAWKS IS HAILED BY THEIR FOES AS A TRIUMPH!

IT IS AS I PREDICTED! THE BLACKHAWKS TRIED TO SAVE LORPHAN... AND WERE DRIVEN AWAY IN DISORDER! WE'LL CAPTURE THE CITY NOW AND DESTROY IT!



LORPHAN STILL HOLDS OUT! THEIR LEADER, THE LADY ARDIS, SEEMS TO INSPIRE THEM!

WE'LL TEACH WOMEN NOT TO FIGHT! WHEN LORPHAN IS TAKEN, WE'LL SHOOT EVERY... MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD!



BLACKHAWK

BUT THE PLANS FOR NEW ACTION ARE OVERHEARD...

IF BLACKHAWK HAS HAD ENOUGH FIGHTING IN THE AIR, MY RED RAIDERS WILL STRAFE THE LORPHA TROOPS? PREPARE TO ATTACK!

HEAR THAT, CHOP CHOP? WE MUST SNEAK BACK AND TELL THE OTHERS!



CHUCK AND I HEAR RED RAIDER MAKE FIGHT BRAG! WILL KILL ALL PEOPLES IN TOWN OF LORPHA WHEN THEY CAPTURE IT!

LORPHA ISN'T CAPTURED YET, AND OLAF HAS FINISHED REPAIRING HIS PLANE! LET'S HOP BACK THERE AND GIVE THEM ANOTHER STRAF!



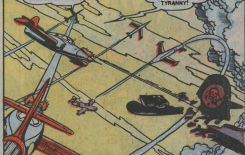
THE RED RAIDERS COME TO MEET US!

THIS TIME POUR IT INTO THEM! WE WON'T WITHDRAW AND GIVE THEM AN EXCUSE TO SAY THEY'RE BETTER MEN THAN WE ARE!



BRAVO, BLACKHAWK! YOU SCORED A HIT!

ANOTHER POINT IN THE GAME AGAINST TYRANNY!



BUT JUST THEN...

IT SOUNDS LIKE MY GAS TANK! A CHANCE SHOT MUST HAVE SNACKED HOME!



THEY GOT BLACKHAWK! GET THEM...EVERYONE!



THEY'RE HEADING BACK TO THEIR OWN LINES! WE'VE BEATEN THEM!

BUT BLACKHAWK...WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HIM?



BLACKHAWK



BLACKHAWK



OUR DEFENSES ARE STILL FAIRLY STRONG... ALL EXCEPT AT THIS POINT!

AWW! THE OBVIOUS POINT FOR THE ENEMY TO ATTACK!



THE RED RAIDER HAS THE SAME OPINION AS BLACKHAWK!

IT'S ALMOST SUNDOWN! TONIGHT WE'LL TAKE LORPHAN, BEFORE THE BLACKHAWKS CAN ATTACK US IN THE AIR AGAIN! YONDER'S OUR TARGET!

THAT WEAK SPOT IN THE DEFENSES, HUH? WHO LEADS THE RUSH?



WE DO BOYLAN! WOLVIN AND BLUTH ARE THE STRONGEST OF US... THEY'RE TOLD OFF TO GRAB BLACKHAWK HIMSELF!

JABUT VE MUST BE SURE DOT WEAK SPOT ISS NOT A MASK FOR AN AMBUSH!



FIRST WE SEND OUT THESE SCOUTS WHO KNOW THE GROUND NEAR LORPHAN! PIPPO CHOSE THEM FROM OUR FRIENDS IN THE DISTRICT!

BUT YES, RED RAIDER! ZEY ARE EASER FOR ZE REWARD YOU OFFER!



IT'S ALMOST NIGHT! KEEP YOUR FACES WELL COVERED SO THEY WON'T SHOW IN THE DARK! FIRE THIS ROCKET WHEN YOU'RE SURE OF NO RESISTANCE AT THE WEAK POINT YONDER!

I UNDERSTAND!



WHAT RAGGED ROGUES YOU FOUND, PIPPO? ARE THEY TO BE TRUSTED?

ZEY WERE ZE ONLY PEOPLE IN ZIS PART OF THE COUNTRY WHO LISTENED TO MY OFFER FOR THEIR SERVICES! I THINK THEY'RE GREEDY ENOUGH TO STICK WITH US!



WHEN THE ROCKET SHOWS, WE LEAD THE ATTACK? AND THE MAIN ARMY WILL SUPPORT US?

RIGHT FANG! BUT NOT TOO CLOSELY!

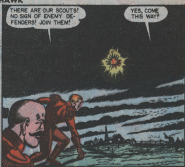
BLACKHAWK



I WANT OUR GROUP TO CRACK THE DEFENSES AND SEIZE BLACKHAWK HIMSELF! THEN OUR GOVERNMENT WILL PRAISE AND HONOR US! MAKE READY!



THERE'S THE SIGNAL FOR OUR RUSH! CHARGE AT FULL SPEED!



THERE ARE OUR SCOUTS! NO SIGN OF ENEMY DEFENDERS! JOIN THEM!

YES, COME THIS WAY!



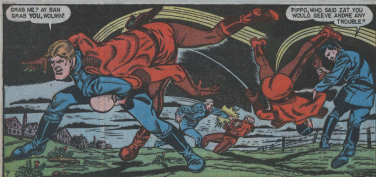
TURN ON THE FLOODLIGHTS! WE HAVE ONLY A FEW MOMENTS TO CAPTURE THESE FOOLS!

THOSE SCOUTS ARE... THE BLACKHAWKS! HOW...



NEVER MIND HOW... WE'RE HERE! BOYLAN, I RECOGNIZE YOUR FACE FROM THE ROGUE'S GALLERY PHOTOS!

HA, CLAF! NOW YOU FIND OUT HOW IT FEELS WHEN A REAL MAN GRABS YOU!



GRAB ME? BY SAN GRAB YOU, WOLFIN!

PFFP, WHO SAID ZAT YOU WOULD GEEVE ANDRE ANY TROUBLE?

BLACKHAWK



I COULD ALWAYS WHIP YOU WHEN WE WERE SCHOOLBOYS, KAZMIN! IT IS NO DIFFERENT NOW!

I MUST GET OUT OF HERE! WHILE THERE'S NOBODY PAYING ATTENTION TO ME!

DON'T JUDGE YOURSELF SO MODESTLY, RED RAIDER! I PLANNED THIS WHOLE RECEPTION, AND SWORE TO ENTERTAIN YOU PERSONALLY!

YOU FOOL! THE MAIN ATTACK IS COMING JUST BEHIND US, BUT YOU WON'T LIVE TO SEE IT!



BRING YOUR PRISONERS INTO OUR LINES, MEN! WE'RE READY NOW FOR THAT MAIN ATTACK!



IT WAS LOGICAL THAT YOUR CROWD WOULD TRY TO BREAK THROUGH OUR WEAKEST POINT, RED RAIDER! SO WE GATHERED A FORCE TO SMASH YOUR ATTACK!

DEVILS MUST HAVE TOLD YOU, BLACKHAWK!



NOT DEVILS, RED RAIDER! JUST THE BLACKHAWK WRIST RADIO! I CONTACTED MY FRIENDS, WHO PRETENDED TO BE LOCAL SYMPATHIZERS WHO'D LEAD YOU TO THE ATTACK!

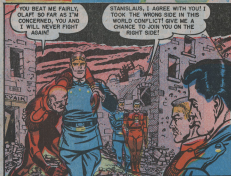
HERE'S BOYLAN! HE'S WANTED BACK IN THE STATES!

THE NIGHT ATTACK IS SMASHED... WITH DAWN COMES A STRONG FORCE OF UNITED DEMOCRACY TROOPS!

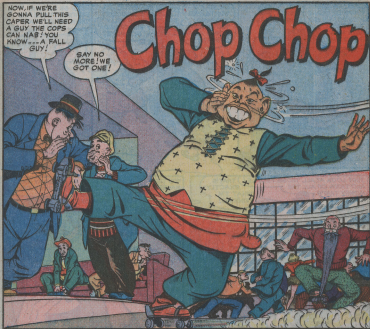


WE CAN'T FACE THEM! RETREAT FROM BEFORE LORPANE!

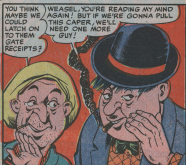
BLACKHAWK

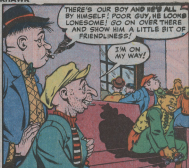
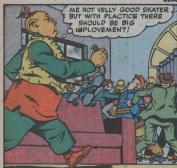


Chop Chop

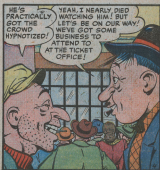


BLACKHAWK

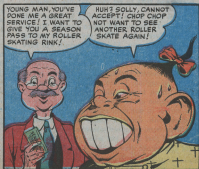
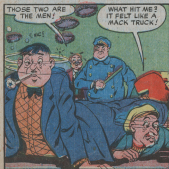
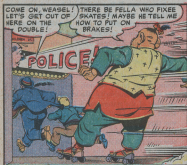




BLACKHAWK



BLACKHAWK



Smuggler's Trick

MAJOR Juan Perez, head of the Anti-Smuggling Patrol, at the port city of Cabo Negro, was doing his best to keep awake. On the right side of his desk were four empty cups that once contained coffee. On the left side of his desk was a large stack of law books, documents, reports, and magazines. Major Perez's round chubby face, with a small black moustache, needed little encouragement to fall upon the desk and go to dreamland. Suddenly he became aware that his friend and aid was standing at the side of the desk.

"Any luck?" was the question asked by Captain Ramon Peronia. Major Perez shrugged his shoulders as through dreary eyes he looked at the tall young assistant in charge of the harbor patrol. "I have been reading all night long," he admitted. "In French, English, Spanish, and Italian. Every trick ever used by a smuggler since the year 1492. In fact I have made a list of the way they work, either in the orient or in the Alps. Take a number and I will give you the answer."

"Five," was the reply. "Simple," pointed out the Major. "That is the false heel trick. The smuggler hollows out a heel, either of rubber or leather, and conceals valuable diamonds inside. Take another number." "Twenty-two," was the choice this time. "That is the bon-bon trick. Inside a box of candy the smuggler inserts the valuable pearls and tries to get them through customs."

"But what is the method used by Senor Walter Greer?" demanded Captain Peronia. His superior officer sighed. "They say there is nothing new under the sun. Also, that proverb will have to be modified. He really seems to have a way of bringing all those diamond rings and jewelry into this country that is perfection in the gentle art of smuggling. In the last two years he had made fifteen trips to Europe. Each time, with the exception of the first trip, within one day of his arrival in our country, the market has been flooded with diamond rings, pearl necklaces, platinum bars, and other valuables. We know that this is all part of the loot seized by his Nazi masters and turned over to him. Since Senor Greer

is a wealthy and powerful man, and also a citizen of a friendly country which remained out of World War II, what are we to do? If we refuse him admittance, someone else will be taught his trick. It is our moral and legal duty to catch him. Then we can prove he is a crook and turn the property over to the Allied-Intercommission at Paris." "But first we must catch him," pointed out Captain Peronia.

"Tomorrow the Steamship 'Velasquez' will reach our port and aboard it will be Senor Greer," explained the Major. "I have arranged to borrow two X-Ray machines from the hospital authorities with technicians to work them. Only one gangplank shall be used for disembarkation. As each passenger walks down, both he and his effects will be X-Rayed upon a strip of film. This time we will get our fish. And now, I am going home to get some long overdue sleep."

In a fresh clean uniform and reinforced by some fifteen hours of rest, Major Perez looked like a man of authority. He knocked only once at the door of the stateroom, A-12. There was no demand for the identity of the knocker. The door was thrown wide open by a heavy-built powerful man, bald as a billiard ball, and wearing a monocle over his right eye. "Come in, my dear friend Major Perez," was the most cheerful welcome. "You knew it was I?" questioned the officer in a downfallen tone of voice. "To show you that I expected you," was the reply, "you will find upon my table my declaration covering the goods I am bringing into your fair land."

Major Perez stroked his chin twice in an attempt to stall for time to think of an answer. Then it came to his brain. "Perhaps you have stated that this time you have brought with you ten million pesos worth of diamonds and pearls, all set in valuable mountings?" A smirk appeared over the lips of Senor Greer. "Not even a child without education would fall for such a stupid question which you ask of me. Correct, my friend!" The Major nodded his head, walked over to the table and placed the filled out customs report in his pocket without looking at it.

As he left the cabin he remarked, "The expression on your face told me that this time again you feel you will beat us. But wait, perfection is not of crime. You will be caught."

The passengers of the Steamship 'Velasquez' were annoyed, as one by one, they slowly had to descend to the pier on the lone gangplank. A truck was backed up on the right side of the gangplank. On the left side, was a large packing case. Each contained a concealed X-Ray machine doing what no human eye could ever do. Those invisible rays were looking through small packages and valises, through canes and hats, through wallets and shoes. All that night the photographers worked to develop their films and in the morning the results were placed on Major Perez's desk.

"Has science succeeded where humans have failed?" questioned Captain Peronia. "Yes and NO," was the rather puzzling surprise, which greeted two human ears. "Your face betrays your thoughts," asserted the delighted Major. "No jewelry was smuggled off the ship yesterday. That much we have learned from the results of the developed film. I have had an armed guard around the ship and pier and not a person or a thing have left that ship up to the present minute." "Then how do you account for the fact that our secret agents observed sales of rings at ten o'clock this morning in the Plaza Machita. And everyone said they were the smuggled goods of Senior Greer?"

"At this point, Science fails and the human mind must supply the answer," explained Major Perez. "Remember when we studied logic at the Military Academy. Let us use it now. If no jewelry came off that ship, then the goods sold in the Plaza Machita can not be of this shipment. It must be from the last shipment. Pure logic gives the answer. This is now the sixteenth trip from abroad for Senior Greer. And fifteen times, his goods have appeared on the market. Like day follows night, only one explanation can be the correct one. The goods sold are from each previous smuggling trip. And why? Because Senior Greer figured out something new in the gentle art of following custom officials. He gets his goods off the boat not when he arrives, but when he leaves! Tomorrow evening the boat sails and Senior Greer has his favorite stateroom, A-12. I

shall pay him a visit and we will make plans to trap him—I hope."

This time when Major Perez knocked at the door of stateroom A-12 there was a demand for his identity. "Open at once or I shall have this door smashed down with a fire-ax," demanded the officer. The key could be heard turning in the lock. Senior Greer was in the room and with him was a small misshapen man who was known to the police as Jose Garcia. "I am rather busy now, Major Perez," apologized Senior Greer. "Some important personal business. I will see you in half an hour."

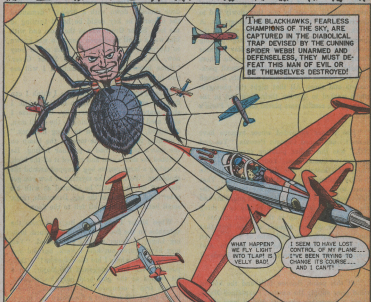
Major Perez smiled. "This time I think I can find the smuggled goods right in this cabin. I shall search your place carefully. Of course I shall need luck." Then turning to the small man, he added, "Just the man to bring me luck." Finishing those words he touched the hump on the man's back. It had a peculiar feeling. He grabbed the man's coat and ripped it off the back, revealing a large canvas bag strapped around the shoulders. "So that's the mystery of how you get the stuff off the boat," he shouted as with his other hand he ripped at the bag. Diamonds, rings, small bars of platinum all fell to the floor.

When Major Perez raised his eyes from the valuables on the floor, there was a business looking Luger in Senior Greer's right hand. "You may have figured out how I work, but did you also figure out where I hid the valuables?" "Suppose you tell me," suggested the Major, not a bit ruffled at the gun held near his stomach. "Each trip I occupied this stateroom," began Senior Greer. "I removed a floorboard and underneath discovered a large ventilating room or shaft. I suspended my valuables in two canvas bags supported by powerful wires. Then I replaced the floor board. You figured out I smuggled my goods when I left, not when I came into this country. Now you must die."

One shot was fired and Senior Greer slumped to the floor. Captain Peronia was at the open port hole with his smoking service revolver in his hand. "Sorry to wait till the last moment, Major," he apologized, "but I wanted to learn all details of how this crook worked. For that," said the Major with a smile, "you should get the Medal of the late bullet. But it did come in time and that is all that counts."

BLACKHAWK

BLACKHAWK



THE BLACKHAWKS, FEARLESS CHAMPIONS OF THE SKY, ARE CAPTURED IN THE DIABOLICAL TRAP DEvised BY THE CUNNING SPIDER WEBB! UNARMED AND DEFENSELESS, THEY MUST DEFEAT THIS MAN OF EVIL OR BE THEMSELVES DESTROYED!

WHAT HAPPEN?
WE FLY LIGHT
INTO TRAP! IS
VELLY BAD!

I SEEM TO HAVE LOST
CONTROL OF MY PLANE....
I'VE BEEN TRYING TO
CHANGE ITS COURSE....
AND I CAN'T!

THE BLACKHAWKS ARE RETURNING HOME FROM A SUCCESSFUL CRIME FIGHTING MISSION!



LOOK BELOW, MEN! THAT'S
THE KUDE AIRFIELD! WE
STOP HERE FOR REFUEL-
ING! GET READY TO LAND!

YIPSEE - DUDDOLE!
SOON WE BE BACK
ON BLACKHAWK
ISLAND!



ROGAR, BLACKHAWK!
I'M WEETH YOU!

ZAT PLANE EES
BEHAVING
STRANGELY! GET
SEEMS TO BE DRAGGED
THROUGH THE SKY!

BLACKHAWK



ZAT MAN EES IN GREAT DIFFICULTY! BUT WHY DOES HE NOT TRY TO CALL FOR HELP ON ZE RADIO! NOM DU NOM, HE WEEEL SURELY CRASH!



SACRE! I AM A FOOL! I THINK ZE PILOT EES IN DANGER BUT HE ONLY PLAYS GAMES IN ZEE SKY! HE MUST BE A STUNT FLYER! IF I MENTION ZIS TO ZE OTHERS, ZEY WEEEL LAUGH AT MY FOOLISHNESS!



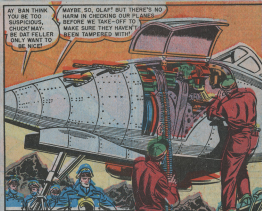
WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG, ANDRE?

EXCUSE ME! BUT CAN I GET TO WORK ON YOUR PLANES RIGHT AWAY?



THE SOONER THE BETTER! WE'D LIKE TO BE BACK AT BLACKHAWK ISLAND BY NIGHTFALL!

HOW'S THAT FOR SERVICE? BUT THERE'S SOMETHING TOO EAGER - DEAFER ABOUT THAT MECHANIC! I WONDER WHY?



AY BAN THINK YOU BE TOO SUSPICIOUS, CHUCK! MAYBE DAT FELLER ONLY WANT TO BE NICE!

MAYBE SO, GLAP! BUT THERE'S NO HARM IN CHECKING OUR PLANES BEFORE WE TAKE-OFF TO MAKE SURE THEY HAVEN'T BEEN TAMPERED WITH!



YOUR PLANES ARE READY, SHY! I SUGGEST YOU CHECK THEM TO SEE IF WE MISSED UP ON ANYTHING!

SEE! IF HE BAN DO SOMETHING BAD TO PLANES, HE BAN NOT MAKE THAT SUGGESTION! BUT ALL BAN READY SO NOW WE CAN GO!



THEY DID A GOOD JOB ON MY PLANE! IT'S IN FINE SHAPE! NOW ABOUT YOU, MEN? ARE YOU READY FOR THE TAKE-OFF?

BLACKHAWK

A SHORT WHILE LATER---



WHEN'S
OKAY,
BLACK-
HAWK!

SET
DID A
GOOD
JOB ON
ZIG ONE!

DIS
PLANE
IS
FINE!

ALL RIGHT, MEN!
I'LL TAKE THE
LEAD! WE'LL
FLY FORMATION!
I THINK THERE'S
SOME BAD WEATH-
ER UP AHEAD AND
WE'D BETTER
STICK TOGETHER!

STANISLAUS TO BLACKHAWK!
HENDRICKSON'S PLANE WAS RIGHT
BEHIND ME, BUT NOW I CANNOT SEE
IT AT ALL! I THINK HE IS LOST!



ALL RIGHT, MEN!
START SCOUTING
FOR HENDRICKSON!
HE VANISHED
SOMEWHERE BETWEEN
HERE AND KUGE AIR-
FIELD, SO LET'S GO
BACK IN THAT
DIRECTION!

WE CANNOT
UNDERSTAND!
HENDRICKSON
VELLY GOOD
FLYER! THIS
NEVER
HAPPEN
BEFORE! IS
VELLY PECUL-
IAR!



BLACKHAWK TO
ANDRE! WHEN
DID YOU SEE
HENDRICKSON'S
PLANE LAST?

THAT'S ODD! ANDRE
DOESN'T ANSWER
AND I DON'T SEE
HIS PLANE EITHER!



BLACKHAWK, I JUST TOOK A COUNT!
THERE ARE ONLY FOUR PLANES LEFT!
ANDRE SEEMS TO BE MISSING TOO!
THE SUN'S GUE TO GO DOWN PRETTY
SOON, AND THAT'S GOING TO MAKE
LOOKING FOR THEM PRACTICALLY
IMPOSSIBLE! WHAT ARE YOUR
INSTRUCTIONS?



A SHORT WHILE LATER AT KUGE AIRFIELD---

HEAD BACK TO THE AIRFIELD, CHUCK! WE'LL HUNT
FOR THEM ON THE WAY! IF WE CAN'T FIND ANY
TRACES OF THEM, WE'LL SPEND THE NIGHT AT
KUGE! AT DAWN TOMORROW WE'LL RESUME
OUR SEARCH!

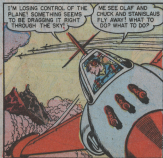
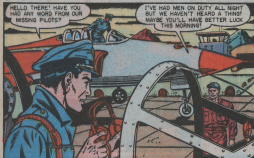


I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT!
THEY SEEM TO HAVE
VANISHED COMPLETELY!
IF THEY WERE IN TROUBLE,
THEY WOULD HAVE RADIOED
US! WHAT HAPPENED TO
THEM?

MAYBE TOMORROW
WE FIND ANSWER!
SIGH!



BLACKHAWK



BLACKHAWK

WE'RE BEING PULLED DOWN NOW! IT'S ALMOST LIKE SOME GIANT MAGNET IS CONTROLLING THIS PLANE!

OH, GOLLIES! NOW IS TOO LATE TO JUMP! MAYBE NOW IS GOODBYE CHOP AND BLACKHAWK!

NOT YET, CHOP! WE SEEM TO BE MAKING A VERY SMOOTH LANDING! AND LOOK THERE... IT'S A CAMOUFLAGED AIRFIELD! LET'S GET OUT AND LOOK AROUND AS SOON AS WE HIT THE GROUND!



YOU LOOK AROUND! ME FEEL BETTER IF STAY IN PLANE! YOU LOOK! I WATCH PLANE! VELLY GOOD ALLARRRMENT!

WELL, HERE WE ARE AND I CAN'T SAY I LIKE THE RECEPTION COMMITTEE!

OH WOEE! WE GO FLOW FLYING PAN TO GUN FIRE!



I TRUST THAT YOU WILL COME WITH US QUIETLY! OUR LEADER WISHES TO SEE YOU!

AT THE MOMENT, I SEEM TO HAVE LITTLE CHOICE IN THE MATTER! LEAD AWAY!



CHOP, LOOK OVER THERE! THAT'S ANDRE'S PLANE AND THE ONE RIGHT NEXT TO IT IS HENDRICKSON'S! I WONDER WHAT THEY'VE DONE WITH OUR FRIENDS?

ME THINK ABOUT THAT! AND ME THINK ABOUT WHAT THEY DO TO US! OH GOLLIES!

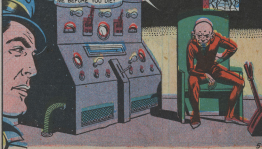


ENTER! OUR LEADER WAITS!

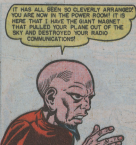
YOUR LEADER SEEMS TO BE A MAN WITH A STRANGE HOBBY! HE COLLECTS OTHER PEOPLE'S AIRPLANES!



WELCOME, BLACKHAWK! I HAVE HEARD MUCH ABOUT YOU! I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT ENJOY A LITTLE CHAT WITH ME BEFORE YOU DIE!



BLACKHAWK



BLACKHAWK



BLACKHAWK



I MAY NOT BE AS STRONG AS YOU, BLACKHAWK, BUT I CAN MOVE FASTER! GOV!

WATCH OUT!



I GUESS YOU'RE WONDERING HOW WE GOT HERE, BLACKHAWK! BUT WHEN YOUR PLANE STARTED TO PULL AWAY FROM US AND WE COULDN'T REACH YOU BY RADIO, WE FOLLOWED YOUR PLANE WAS SURE ACTING CRAZY!

AND YOUR PLANES WEREN'T AFFECTED BY THE MAGNET! THEN MY THEORY WAS CORRECT!



I WONDER HOW MANY PILOTS DIED THE SAME WAY! BUT NOW I'D BETTER JOIN THE OTHERS AND FINISH CLEANING UP THIS MESS!



WHAT THEORY?

THAT THE MECHANICS AT KUDE FIELD DOCTORED SOME OF THE PLANES... AND THOSE WERE THE PLANES THAT MADE A BEE-LINE FOR THE MAGNET! CHUCK, RADIO THE LOCAL AUTHORITIES TO HAVE THOSE MEN AT KUDE PICKED UP!



AND WHILE I'M AT IT, I MIGHT AS WELL TELL THEM TO COLLECT THE GARBAGE THAT'S LYING AROUND HERE!

NOW ALL BAD MEN SLEEP TIGHT! EVERYTHING IS HOTSY-TOTSY AGAIN!



NO, CHOP! EVERYTHING IS NOT HOTSY-TOTSY! A LOT OF DAMAGE HAS BEEN DONE THAT WE CAN NEVER UNDO! MANY LIVES HAVE BEEN LOST BECAUSE OF A MAN WITH A WARPED AND TWISTED MIND!

OH! ME SO HAPPY TO BE FLEE, ME FORGET!



WE MUST NEVER FORGET! EVEN NOW THERE MAY BE MEN PLOTTING TO CONQUER FREE MEN! AND IT'S THE JOB OF THE BLACKHAWKS TO KEEP THE WORLD A DECENT PLACE TO LIVE!

Which of these 2 one time **WEAKLINGS** paid only a few cents to become an **All-Around HE-MAN at Home!**



Larry Campbell

Rex Ferris

WHICH ONE PAID HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS TO TRAIN AT MY SIDE?

Rex Ferris, like you, paid only a few cents to start building into a champion all around He Man!

Rex mailed me a coupon as below. He was a skinny bag of bones. Today he is top in athletics, strength, business.

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